

AGRICULTURAL HINTS

REFORM BADLY NEEDED.

Indiana's Governor Discusses the Enforcement of Road Laws.

Good roads are essential to our high development socially, intellectually and financially. Many counties in our state, actuated by a commendable spirit of progress, are rapidly improving the highways. In the near future some of our counties will have a complete system of free gravel roads. The main thoroughfares in these counties, having been graveled and received by the county commissioners, are kept in repair at the county's expense. The supervisor, being thus relieved from care of the main thoroughfares, is enabled to concentrate the labor and tax at his disposal upon the lateral roads; hence all will soon be improved. The economy in road improvement will soon



GOV. MOUNT, OF INDIANA.

be demonstrated by the fact that the counties having the best roads will maintain them at less cost than the mud roads, with all their inconveniences, are maintained in their wretched condition. The work required by law of able-bodied men, together with the road tax, gives to the road supervisors of our state the expenditure, in money and labor, of a vast sum. Much of this is wasted by reason of incompetent management. The railroad tax for highway improvement, in some road districts of our state, is so manipulated by the road supervisor that the money inures more to his benefit than the improvement of the thoroughfares. In some instances in our state, a brokerage business is carried on, and money is made out of trafficking in this road tax.

While some of our road laws need reforming, the manner of their execution needs revolution. When competence is made the test in selecting supervisors, and tax-payers see that they discharge their duties, we will find some improvement in our highways without additional tax.—From the Inaugural Address of Gov. Mount, of Indiana.

ABOUT BITTER MILK.

Cleanliness Will Remove Most of the Causes Which Produce It.

Bitter milk has three causes—something eaten by the cow, advanced period of gestation and pure cussedness. It is not a pleasant thing to contemplate, but there is a great deal of horse manure eaten by cows. The best way after regulating the ration is to fence off a part of the yard, and put the horse manure in it, or else fence off the cows. I have read that rag weed would cause bitter milk, but as my cows would never eat it I cannot say anything from my own experience on that score.

For the second cause there is no cure that I am aware of, and the third is almost as hard to prevent. Briefly stated in its natural state milk after a certain time gets sour because of the action of a certain kind of bacteria whose business it is to make milk sour. But if these bacteria are prevented from getting in their work owing to cold weather (they work only in warm weather or in a warm temperature) then nature, which abhors even a vacuum of bacteria, immediately sets another gang of bacteria to work whose job it is to make milk bitter. And if politicians attended to their job as well as bitter bacteria to theirs we would be much better off, for it takes much work to persuade them to quit work. The remedy is first to wash with boiling water every vessel with which the milk or cream comes in contact, or, better still, put the vessels in boiling water on the stove for 10 or 15 minutes. This kills off all the bitter bacteria. Then to get the sour bacteria to work for a few days keep all the milk at a temperature of 70 degrees and put a little sour buttermilk in the cream. This will give the sour bacteria a chance to get firmly established. Then do not let the milk get too cold or it will all have to be done over again. As two sets of bacteria cannot get along at the same time the bitter bacteria give up the job.—National Stockman.

ORCHARD PRUNING.

Don't Go It as Though You Were Cutting Cord Wood.

Don't get a crazy fit and go into your orchard with an ax and cut and slash the branches off and think you are pruning, says H. E. Van Deman. Every stroke with a tool on a tree is a stroke at its life, unless very wisely made. There need be no elaborate or stylish method of pruning adopted. Common sense is a good guide, but if a person judges his knowledge of pruning by the amount of brush he makes, he is sadly lacking in common sense, and should never be allowed to prune.

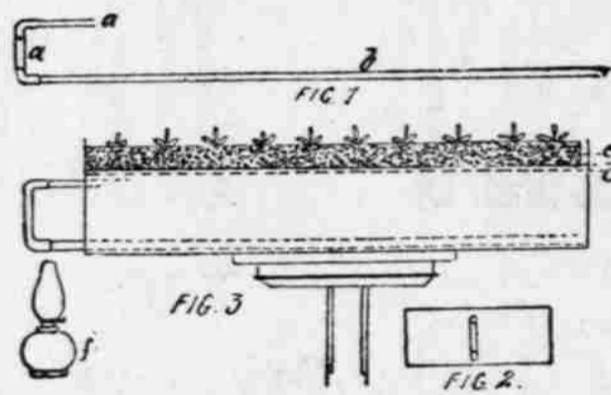
All dead or sick branches should come off, all that cross or chafe each other should be relieved by the removal of the one which can best be spared. Do not cut great open spaces in the tree tops and so let in too much hot sunshine and injure the limbs that have been used to being shaded. It is dangerous to prune cherry trees at all; they are rarely benefited by so doing, but are often injured. Train old orchard trees to have low, broad heads, which will shade the trunks, lessen the purchase of the winds, and make more convenient the gathering of the fruit.

PROPAGATING TANK.

Can Be Made at Home at a Really Trifling Expense.

Most farmers, particularly those raising early vegetables, sometimes wish they had a good propagating tank for starting cuttings. Many an odd dollar can be picked up in the spring with a few hundred flowering plants or early tomato and lettuce plants. A little sand table, with a gentle heat, would be very handy in the house. A hotbed may be inconvenient or troublesome and a small greenhouse out of the question. Such a propagating tank suitable for a window can be easily made by any tinsmith or gas fitter. Have the gas man join up with "elbows" three pieces of common inch gas pipe; two pieces, a, three inches long and one piece, b, five feet long. Joined up, they would look like Fig. 1. Have a zinc box made five feet long, two feet wide and six inches deep and made water-tight. At one end, in the middle, cut two holes, so that the piece of gas pipe can be laid in the box, resting on the bottom and projecting two inches beyond the box. Fig. 2 shows how the pipe is placed on the box. The openings where the pipe enters the box are to be soldered up water-tight. The box is then placed on a table with the pipe end of the box projecting beyond the table as seen in Fig. 3. The box is then filled with water, covering the top of the pipe as shown by the dotted line, c. Place in the water pieces of brick and on the brick lay pieces of roofing slate to form a loose slate top two inches from the top of the box and half an inch above the top of the water, as shown at d. Leave a small hole in one corner of the slate to supply water to the tanks. Fill the whole top of the box over the slate with sand, e. In this sand cuttings can be raised, as the tank, when in operation, will be full of warm water, giving a gentle bottom heat for the cuttings.

For heat use a small kerosene lamp, f, placed directly under that part of the pipe which projects beyond the box. The engraving shows the position of the box on the table and the lamp. The heat of the lamp will warm the wa-



PROPAGATING TANK.

1, Heating Pipe; 2, End View; 3, Tank Complete.

ter in the pipe and set up a constant circulation through the whole box under the slate. All the water in the tank will in turn pass through the pipe and while the lamp burns the water circulation will keep in motion. Even after the lamp is put out the water will remain warm for several hours. On snowy days, in a warm room, the lamp can be put out during the day and started up at night, and on cloudy, cold days. Such a propagating tank would hold about 500 ordinary plant cuttings and should give their crop between January 1 and May 1. A few days' trial would soon show how much the lamp would have to be used to maintain a regular heat in the sand.—Charles Barnard, in Orange Judd Farmer.

PRISON-LABOR PROBLEM.

How to Avoid Competition Between Convict and Free Labor.

The prison-labor problem presents difficulties at every turn. The abolition of the contract system of disposing of prison labor was undoubtedly a wise step, but it by no means effected a solution of the problem. The competition of prison-made goods with the product of free labor is a bad thing, yet it must be remembered that the convicts can scarcely be employed at all without competing more or less with outside labor. In the nature of things this must be so. If the convicts were not in prison they would be at work outside competing with other laborers. Seeing the demoralizing effect upon the market of prison-made goods, leaders of organized labor have asked that convicts be employed in making goods for use by the state and its political subdivisions. In accord with this suggestion, which has decided merits, Gov. Tanner has recommended that convicts be employed in making text books for use in the public schools. And, naturally enough, though certainly inconsistent, at a meeting at which the general policy of employing prisoners in the manufacture of goods for the state was commended, the particular proposition to employ them in making text books was condemned by the representatives of the printers that was in attendance. This episode serves to illustrate the difficulty and complexity of the problem, and should inspire in all a spirit of toleration in considering the subject.

The only way prisoners can be employed without competing directly with free labor is to put them to work on public improvements that could not be constructed for years to come but for the utilization upon them of labor of this sort. In this way there may be secured improvements of inestimable value for all time that the public might not have felt warranted in constructing under other circumstances. There is no doubt that good roads would be worth almost any amount to a community, but it is practically impossible to get taxing bodies to take from the people the sums necessary for their construction. Making of good roads would be in many respects ideal employment for a portion of the state's convicts, and the proposition so to employ them has been revived in New York. The chief objection to the plan, peculiarly enough, is a sentimental one. It is argued that the popular sense would revolt at the sight of convicts under guard at work in the presence of the public. This objection has some weight, but it should not be made to appear insuperable.—Chicago Record.

THE GERMAN CARP.

Its Introduction in American Waters Was a Great Mistake.

A recent dispatch from Swedesboro, N. J., announced the poor success of carp fishing in the tide-water streams this winter. The few fish taken, it was reported, were small and not marketable. The scarcity of carp this season in the South New Jersey streams is attributed to the great catches of last year.

Those who have studied the habits of the carp and become convinced of its destructiveness with respect to other fishes will rejoice at the possibility of its extermination from American waters. There is an act of the New Jersey legislature which imposes a heavy fine on any person who introduces German carp into the waters of that state. The coming Pennsylvania legislature would do well to enact a similar law. More than a year ago the state board of fish commissioners, after a careful investigation, came to the conclusion that the presence of German carp in our waters is detrimental to the increase of much better food fishes, and decided to discontinue their distribution. The commissioners of game and fisheries of New York reached an identical decision about the same time.

For years the United States fish commission defended the introduction of the German carp, and advocated its wider distribution in the face of overwhelming evidence of its insatiable spawning habits; this was, perhaps, since that body was first responsible for its general planting in American waters; but the present commissioner, Commander Brice, is actuated by no such considerations, and when he was confronted with the proofs of the undesirability of the carp, immediately ordered further output to be stopped.

The carp may be a good food fish in Germany, but if so it has sadly deteriorated in this country. As a table food it is pronounced scarcely better than our American sucker; many, indeed, regard the latter as much better for eating purposes. Wherever it has gained a foothold far better food fishes rapidly decrease in number, through the former devouring the eggs of the latter. Its filth-loving habits foul clear water and impart a muddy, disagreeable taste to its flesh. Except for its rapid growth, there does not seem to be a single quality to recommend it; thus it is a matter for congratulation that there are signs of its becoming scarce in the Delaware river and tributaries.

Without exception, our American fresh water fishes are better than those which have been introduced from foreign countries, and it would be well for the United States fish commission and the different state bodies to discourage any further foreign introductions. Far from the New Jersey fishermen advocating their legislature to prohibit carp fishing for two years, as is reported to be the case, now that they have a prospect of getting rid of it they had better urge the legislature to increase the penalty in force against any person who may plant more.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A TERRAPIN'S LOVE OF HOME.

Caught, Marked and Released Three Times, It Returns to Its Abode.

The devotion of a land terrapin to its home is well illustrated by a story from Paoli, Ind. In 1840 Miss Davie Peele, of that city, was ten years old. While playing in the woods one day she came upon one of the creatures and took it home. Its curious ways pleased her and she put it in a box to keep as a pet. The little prisoner refused food and chafed at confinement. As the young lady was about to release the terrapin some one suggested that she carve her name in its shell. She did this, adding the date. The little animal was let go.

Ten years later Miss Peele married County Clerk Wible, of Orange county. One day she found herself in the vicinity where she had first discovered the terrapin. To her great surprise she again found the little fellow within a few feet of where she first saw it. Her name and the date were as plain as when she put them there. The terrapin was again made prisoner to show her friends the marvelous find. Again tracing her new name on the shell she released her captive. The date, 1850, was put on.

After many years Mrs. Wible became a widow and removed to Hutchinson, Kan. There she married Dr. McKinney and still resides there.

In the summer of 1872 Mrs. McKinney visited her old home at Paoli. A search again revealed the terrapin at its first abode. Again she carved her changed name on the shell. It was the talk of the little town. Returning to her western home Mrs. McKinney thought little of her terrapin until a friend in 1895 sent her a copy of a local paper containing the facts. The terrapin had been again found, and the date 1895 carved on its back. It was found right where it had been first discovered by Miss Peele. Each time it had been released near the center of the little town and found its way to its original home.—N. Y. World.

A Useful Map.

A school inspector, having a few minutes to spare after examining the school, put a few questions to the lower form boys on the common objects of the schoolroom.

"What is the use of that map?" he asked, pointing to one stretched across the corner of the room; and half a dozen shrill voices answered: "Please, sir, it's to hide teacher's bicycle."—Pensance Weekly.

Their Reflections.

Mrs. Gray—Mr. Soule is going to preach to-morrow. I wouldn't miss hearing him for anything.

Mrs. Greene—My awful sorry I shan't be able to go.

(After saying good-by)—"No wonder she doesn't want to be seen in that shabby old cape again."

"Got a new bonnet or something, I suppose."—Boston Transcript.

LONG AT THE LEVER.

RIGORS OF THE ROAD.

Break Down the Nervous System of a Well-Known Railroad Engineer—What Built Him Up Again.

From the Gazette, Chillicothe, Ohio.

Mr. Elbridge Waterman is a well-known railroad engineer of the Baltimore and Ohio Southwestern Railway, who has been a great sufferer from nervous debility of an aggravated kind for the past ten years. The strain was telling on his nerves terribly, and steady work was impossible. The following is his story:

"For the past ten years," he said, "I have suffered as few men have, with nervousness, heart trouble and rheumatism. I have lived on the footboard most of my life, and the constant jolting and nervous strain slowly but surely undermined my constitution. I was forced to quit work, and there seemed to be little prospect of my going back to the throttle again. I tried every remedy that I could find, but none of them did me any good. I consulted doctors and medicine men, but none of them could do me any permanent good, would place me now out of want, and in comparative affluence, if I had it. An idea of how much time and money I lost may be gained when I tell you that during the summer alone, I was totally unable to work four months on a stretch, and was much of the time confined to the house, and to the bed, sometimes unable to move. It makes me cold all over when I look back on what I have gone through."

"But rheumatism was not the only thing I suffered from. My heart troubled me very much, and I was totally unable to sleep for days and weeks at a time. When I would drop into a doze, my heart would beat itself almost out of my bosom, and would wake me up as though I had been struck by a trip hammer. I had twinges in my arms and legs, and was altogether in such a state that my wife and I began to consider me beyond reach of medical assistance."

"I was almost of the same opinion myself, when I happened to see in the paper last June a letter from an old soldier in the west who had been cured of rheumatism by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The testimonial was written in such a way that I knew it was not a faked up one, and I determined to give the medicine a fair trial. I was unable to work at the time, and almost in despair. So I went to the drug store and bought six boxes of them, in order to give them a thorough test, and in a few days I began to feel the improvement they were working in my system. In two weeks I was able to go to work, and I have worked ever since without a lay-off, which is something I have not done for years."

"The first improvement I noticed was in my heart, which grew more and more normal in its action, until at last it did not trouble me at all, and I was able to sleep as I had not been able for ten years. The heart trouble has never returned, and my sleep for the past two months has been healthy and deep. Last night I went to bed early and slept soundly until eight o'clock this morning. And now, when I wake up, I feel invigorated and ready for the day's work, just as I used to feel when I was a boy."

"The nervous twinges were also cured in a short time, and have never returned or bothered me in the least since. This has also been a great relief to me, as the twinges were very annoying, as well as an indication to everyone of the terrible condition in which my state of health was. And the greatest wonder of all is that the rheumatism seems to be cured also, and does not bother me in the least any more, except when I expose myself unduly, and even then only for a short time. I consider myself a well man now, and hope to continue so. I am still taking Pink Pills, for I want the cure to be a complete and permanent one. I only wish I had known them years ago, for I would have saved myself large sums of money as well as suffering for which no money could repay."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effect of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexion, all forms of weakness either in male or female. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50 (they are never sold in bulk or by the 100) by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

Cause of the Deficiency.—"I think the picture lacks atmosphere," said the kindly critic. "Fact is," said the artist, "I had a hard time raising the wind while I was painting."—Indianapolis Journal.

No-To-Bac For Fifty Cents.

Over 400,000 cured. Why not let No-To-Bac regulate or remove your desire for tobacco? Saves money, makes health and manhood. Cure guaranteed, 50c and \$1.00, all druggists.

"Tell me a story, grandma." "What kind of a story do you want, Tommy?" "Tell me a story with plenty of raisins and candy in it and a dog."—Texas Sifter.

In winter sciatica is worse. Any time St. Jacobs Oil is the best cure.

No one likes bologna sausage outside of a saloon.—Atchison Globe.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 22	
LIVE STOCK—Cattle, common	2 30 @ 3 00
Select butchers	3 85 @ 4 40
CALVES—Fair to good light	4 75 @ 5 75
HOGS—Common	3 50 @ 3 40
Mixed pickers	3 55 @ 3 60
Light shippers	3 00 @ 3 35
SHEEP—Choice	3 50 @ 4 10
LAMBS—Good to choice	4 50 @ 5 00
WHEAT—Winter No. 2	1 15 @ 1 25
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	— @ 89
No. 3 red	— @ 85
Corn—No. 2 mixed	— @ 24
Oats—No. 2	— @ 19
Rye—No. 2	— @ 36
HAIR—Prime to choice	10 75 @ 11 00
PROVISIONS—Mess Pork	12 15 @ 12 75
Lard—Prime steam	— @ 17 75
BUTTER—Choice dairy	9 @ 10
Prime to choice creamery	23 @ 27
APPLES—Per bbl	2 00 @ 2 25
POTATOES—Per bbl	1 05 @ 1 15

NEW YORK	
WHEAT—Winter patent	4 50 @ 4 65
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	— @ 90 1/2
No. 2 red	— @ 89 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed	— @ 39 1/2
PORK—New mess	8 50 @ 9 00
LARD—Western	— @ 20

CHICAGO	
WHEAT—Winter patent	4 30 @ 4 50
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	— @ 85 1/2
No. 2 Chicago spring	— @ 75 1/2
CORN—No. 2	— @ 23 1/2
OATS—No. 2	— @ 16 1/2
PORK—Mess	7 85 @ 7 90
LARD—Steam	— @ 3 92 1/2

BALTIMORE	
WHEAT—Family	4 50 @ 4 85
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	— @ 81
Corn—Mixed	— @ 26 1/2
Oats—Mixed	— @ 21
LARD—Refined	— @ 21 1/2
PORK—Mess	— @ 15 85
CATTLE—First quality	3 80 @ 4 20
HOGS—Western	3 90 @ 4 00

INDIANAPOLIS	
WHEAT—No. 2	— @ 86
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 mixed	— @ 80 1/2
Oats—No. 2 mixed	— @ 18

LOUISVILLE	
WHEAT—Winter patent	2 75 @ 4 00
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	— @ 29
Corn—Mixed	— @ 19
Oats—Mixed	— @ 2 1/2
PORK—Mess	— @ 7 50
LARD—Steam	— @ 6 25

Priscilla—"Jack is the oddest fellow. He took me driving yesterday, and when we were seven miles from home he said if I wouldn't promise to marry him he'd make me get out and walk back." Penelope—"Did you walk back?" Priscilla—"No, indeed, but the horse did."—Truth.

The famous West Coast Hotels. The famous hotels of the west coast of Florida are all open. The magnificent Tampa Bay Hotel, aptly termed a "modern wonder of the world," with its casino, swimming pool, theatrical auditorium, etc., situated on Tampa Bay; The Seminole, at Winter Park, in the lake region of Florida; the Ocala House, at Ocala; the Hotel Kissimmee; the Belleview, at Belleair, overlooking the Gulf of Mexico; The Inn, at Port Tampa, and the Hotel Punta Gorda, at Punta Gorda.

The Plant system of hotels is under the management of Mr. D. P. Hathaway, Tampa Bay Hotel, Tampa, Florida. Mr. J. J. Farnsworth, Eastern Passenger Agent, 261 Broadway, New York, or Mr. L. A. Bell, Western Passenger Agent, 312 Marquette building, Chicago, will give full information regarding any of these hotels, together with rates via rail or water.

Don't imagine that wall flowers at a dance have no amusement; they make fun of the dancers.—Atchison Globe.

Just try a 10c box of Cascarets candy cathartic, finest liver and bowel regulator made.

If good resolutions were horses everybody would ride.—Ram's Horn.

The more winter the more rheumatism. Plenty of St. Jacobs Oil to cure it.

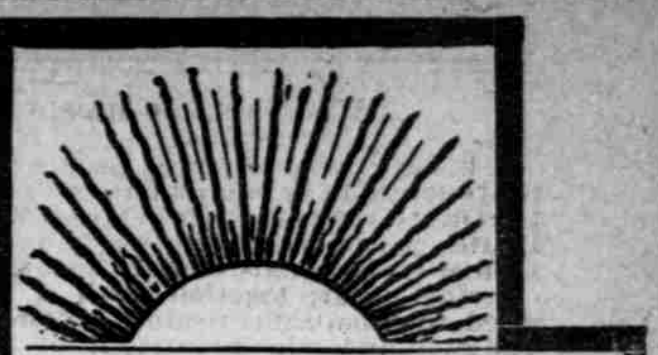
Gray hairs and wrinkles may come, but a happy heart is always young.—Ram's Horn.

A timely ill. Essay on Artichokes is sent out free by J. Vissering, Alton, Ill. Seed \$1 a bu.

If good advice were gold, every pocket would be full of money.—Ram's Horn.

The worst of winter is to slip and sprain. Best cure—St. Jacobs Oil.

Hypocrisy is a certificate of good character vice gives to virtue.—Ram's Horn.



DISEASE DOES NOT STAND STILL.

Every one is either growing better or worse.

How is it with you?

You are suffering from

KIDNEY, LIVER OR URINARY TROUBLES.

Have tried doctors and medicine without avail, and have become disgusted.

DON'T GIVE UP!

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WILL CURE YOU.

Thousands now well, but once like you, say so. Give an honest medicine an honest chance.

Large bottle or new style smaller one at your druggist's. Write for free treatment blank to-day. Warner's Safe Cure Co., Rochester, N. Y.



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CIRCULAR. E. KRAUSER & BRO. MILTON, PA.

A Cougher's Coffers

may not be so full as he wishes, but if he is wise he will neglect his coffers awhile and attend to his cough. A man's coffers may be so secure that no one can take them away from him. But a little cough has taken many a man away from his coffers. The "slight cough" is somewhat like the small pebble that lies on the mountain side, and appears utterly insignificant. A fluttering bird, perhaps, starts the pebble rolling, and the rolling pebble begets an avalanche that buries a town. Many fatal diseases begin with a slight cough. But any cough, taken in time, can be cured by the use of

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

More particulars about Pectoral in Ayer's Curebook, 100 pages.

Sent free. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

PISO'S CURE

For the last 20 years we have kept Piso's Cure for Consumption in stock, and would sooner think a groceryman could get along without sugar in his store than we could without Piso's Cure. It is a sure seller.—RAVEN & CO., Druggists, Ceresco, Michigan, September 2, 1896.

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